

MISTAKEN!

A countryman who was puffing away at a short clay pipe appeared to be considerably astonished when he came across a gentleman in oilskins lying in the muddy road underneath his motor car. He stopped some time, then a pitying look crept into his eyes.

"Hi!" he shouted. "I can fix you up, governor!"

"What on earth do you mean?" asked the angry motorist, as he wriggled from under the car.

"Mean that you can get a light from my pipe," was the answer. "Weren't you under there to get out of the wind?"

Practical Mathematics.

"Now, children," said the school teacher, as she glanced in a despairing manner around the young hopefuls in her charge, "I want you to think very carefully before you answer my next question."

The young hopefuls stopped pinching each other and awaited her question open-eyed and full of interest.

"Which would you rather have—three bags with two apples in each, or two bags with three apples in each bag?" asked the teacher.

The children thought, and at last one bright little boy put up his hand.

"Yes, Tommy? What's the answer?"

"Three bags, miss, with two apples in them, 'cos there'd be one more bag to bust!"

OH, WHAT A LOVELY
DOG YOU HAVE THERE,
MR. ADOLF. ISN'T
IT PRETTY!

NOT ONLY SKEET
BUT SCHMART.
HE IS A
WATER SPANIEL.
I HAF HIM
TRAINED IN DER
VATER.



AS ORDERED.

Tommy was dressed in his best clothes for the children's party, and his mother was anxious that he should not spoil them.

"Now, remember," she impressed upon him, "I've given you this money to come back in a cab should it rain."

Tommy's mother was highly pleased with herself at her forethought. But, to her surprise, Tommy returned home drenched to the skin.

"Didn't you take the cab as I told you to?" cried his mother.

"Rather!" replied Tommy. "And it was simply ripping—I rode on the box beside the driver!"